

6/17/87 *MUSgrave*

Dear Rite,

Until your letter of the 14th came today that sick business was again out of mind. After this it will remain out of mind and I'll not waste any more time in any correspondence about it. I'm past 74 now, not well and tired all the time and I'm not able to do what I want to do and ought do.

As I see it there is just no excuse for a grown person who has any familiarity with my work or me entertaining any serious thought about what Newcomb wrote about me. This is separate from whether Newcomb can be believed about most things.

Whatever the degree of distribution or discussion this kind of thing, over the years, has been a major impediment to real work.

The so-called critical community has been rent by it.

If Tatro was ever going to make any mention of it he should first have asked me and that when he got it.

The question is not one of evil intent. It is of judgement and maturity.

I'm sorry about the blood clot in the hand. I hope they were able to dissolve it. If not, from what I've been told, in time they harden as part of the blood vessel in which they are.

Best wishes,

*H. Wolf*